



Published by the Press Publishing Company.

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 29.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE SUNDAY WORLD

(Including Postage)

PER MONTH..... 30c.

PER ANNUM..... \$3.50

Vol. 31..... No. 10,874

Entered at the Post Office at New York as second-class matter.

NEW BRANCH OFFICES:

WORLD OFFICE OFFICE—1207 Broadway,

between 11th and 12th Sts., New York.

BROOKLYN—350 Fulton St., BROOKLYN.

NEW YORK—1207 Broadway, New York.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—Lancaster Building, 112

North 6th St., WASHINGTON—610 14th St.,

LONDON OFFICE—25 COCKSHU ST., TRAFALGAR

SQUARE.

A TUNNEL HEARING ANNOUNCED.

The State Railroad Commissioners have

made a wise move in deciding to hold an

open meeting for argument and suggestion

in the matter of lighting and ventila-

tion of the Fourth Avenue Railway Tunnel.

Such a meeting they have appointed for

Wednesday next at 10 o'clock

A. M., in the Chamber of Commerce

rooms. Taking the public into its

confidence is the surest way a public body

has of securing the confidence of the people

for whom it acts. Particularly is this true

where the interests involved are those of

the people on the one side and of a great

and powerful corporation on the other.

But aside from such considerations,

the holding of a public meeting, and the

reception of such ideas and suggestions as

will be put forth on that occasion, is more

likely to be of real assistance to the Com-

missioners in the great work they have be-

fore them. It is not true that the engineers

and electricians known in a general way

as experts in their profession possess a

monopoly of all the knowledge in their

lines. A layman of practical turn of mind

has more than once succeeded in adminis-

trating a point to one of these gentlemen;

and while it is undoubtedly the case that

experts must carry out the plans finally

adopted, the likelihood is not removed that

the plans will include some valuable hints

dropped at the coming meeting.

COLLEGE HUMOR.

The idea of humor entertained by col-

legians is not one which the writers on

rethorics would consider as at all germane

to the essence of this delicate phase of thought.

Collocation of incongruities is an element

in the humorous, but it is not all, and here

is where the merry collegian goes to pieces

and stirs to tearfulness instead of to laugh-

ter.

The statue of the founder of the chief uni-

versity of America was recently decorated

by boorish students, whose efforts as hu-

manities entitle them only to a fool's cap

and expulsion. A red cross was daubed on

JOHN HANCOCK'S brow, and the marble was

otherwise misadorned in a spirit more of

vandalism than of humor.

The Wyoming Seminary students are

more amusing. After seeing the Faculty

regaled on strawberry shortcake for a week

at supper they obtained large supplies of

it for themselves and proceeded at open

table to gibe and jeer at the professors,

who were left out in the cold. Now the

grave board is considering whether the

body of students, as it is threatened by

the boys that if one goes all go.

ART MUSEUM'S SUNDAY OPENING.

The people are to receive on Sunday next

the first fruits of a victory long fought for

and long delayed. On that day for the

first time the doors of the Museum of Art

head as well as a soft heart. The supply

of burglars more than equals the demand,

and he is a public benefactor who legitimately

thinks them out. But a good man has died

from worry over his laudable shot. This is

too bad.

The ostrich may hide his diminished head.

An Arab stowaway was found in the hold

of a ship with half a pound of assorted

hardware in his stomach. The ostrich,

however, is good for an afternoon run with

a load like this, while the Arab was dead.

The woman is richer by sixteen young

women doctors who were turned out of the

Women's Medical College of the New York

Infirmity. New York only gets five of them.

Congressman LORON, of Force bill fame,

has fallen with force again. He couldn't

make the Republicans of the Massachusetts

Legislature kill the Redistricting bill.

At the rate of \$21 a "blunder" it won't

take long to convince steamship agents of

the wisdom of correctly understanding our

immigration laws.

The Rubber Trust is rubbed out. It was

found that a few firms got all its good, to

the injury of many.

Every foot of playground given up in the

parks is just concession to the rights of

childhood.

Pennsylvania throws up its hat. Its State

Legislature has adjourned for two years.

The railroad grabbers have got their

warning to let the North Woods alone.

INGLAIS says his ideas are for sale. They

have frequently given him away.

Are you on the list, yet, for the Free

Doctors Fund?

Rapid Transit planned. Now to execute.

SPOTLETS.

The Newfoundland Frenchman refused to bail

his fishermen. Let our fishermen "bail" them, and

the difficulty may be solved.

The merry little chimney-sweep is a happy lad.

He is always soiled.

A very old member of a zoological garden may be

guilty to a punner.

"I'll show you how a scold should bang."

And straight away took the scolding thing.

And bang it is a bang. —Chicago Herald.

No one need expect to take precedence of the

Duke of Devonshire because she is only a Duff,

when she is a duffer.

When a firm approaches bankruptcy can it be

called a firm in N. G. meaning?

When a young child drops from a top story win-

dow is not a meteorological event though it can

be styled an early fall.

The whale sometimes blows by his blowing than

most blowers do.

The next vote for the State Flower may have the

blossoming Violette P. in it.

VAGRANT VERSES.

How it Turns Out.

A beach in the moonlight;

A girl on the sand;

A youth close beside her;

A squeeze of the hand;

An arm round a waist; then

A kiss—then a kiss;

A row and a glide;

A dash, then a slide;

A question—no answer;

A warning—a shrill;

A trip to Niagara;

A look at the water;

A kiss in New York—

At last—adieu.

A short and a long;

A week of two longer;

A look at the water;

A kiss in New York—

At last—adieu.

A short and a long;

A week of two longer;

A look at the water;

A kiss in New York—

At last—adieu.

A short and a long;

A week of two longer;

A look at the water;

A kiss in New York—

At last—adieu.

A short and a long;



She Was Firm.

"How much for strawberries?" shrieked

a little old woman at a Hoboken grocery.

"Well, ma'am, strawberries did sell at

25 cents, but—"

"I'll give you 25 cents and not another

penny!" she exclaimed.

"But now they are selling at eighteen,"

he added.

"Oh! they are! Then I won't give you

but fifteen if I don't eat one before next

January!"

Cutting It Close.

A man was selling flowers at the corner

of Broadway and Canal street the other day

when a married couple came along and

stopped a moment to admire the roses.

"Will ze ladies haf a beautiful bouquet for

only 10 cents?" asked the dealer.

"I'd like ze very much," she replied.

"Well, ze beautiful ladies won't get one,"

bluntly added the husband. "When a feller

has come to New York and bought a

wagon load of gimcracks for 'leven chil-

dren, a present for the schoolma'am and a

jackknife for the hired man, and won't

have but two cents left after buying tick-

ets for home, his beautiful ladies has got to

be satisfied with sniffing at the early May

weeds along the railroad track. Come

along, Nancy!"

It Was Painful.

Opposite him in a bridge car the train

left the Brooklyn side was a pretty girl.

He first stroked his whiskers. Then he

pulled his mustache. Then he drew out his

handkerchief and wiped his mouth and

nourished it around. Then he coughed and

moaned about. The girl looked straight

ahead into vacancy and never winked, and

the middle-aged lady beside her was read-

ing a letter. The man finally crossed over

under pretense of looking out of the win-

dow, and was about to sit down beside the

girl when a jolt of the car caused the mid-

dle-aged woman to look up and say:

"Please have a care, sir; my daughter is

blind!"

The man fairly limped as he made for the

other end of the car.

She Got a Seat.

A little old woman had been standing on

her feet in a Sixth Avenue L. car for ten

minutes, when she suddenly turned on the

row of men facing her and said:

"It's too bad, too bad, and I feel sorry

for ye!"

"Did you speak to me, ma'am?" asked

the man directly in front of her.

"I'm speaking to all of ye, sir! I say

it's too bad that not one of ye has got

strength enough in the back to stand up to

the bar of a saloon long enough to take a

drink! Ye must be awful thirsty for the

want of a nip!"

"Take my seat, ma'am—sit right down!"

said three of the men in chorus as they

jumped up.

"I don't care if I do, being a bit old and

to-morrow is wash day, but if the weakness

of the back still continues, try a regular

old-fashioned sticking plaster wide lots of

wrinkles in it!"

Keeping His Word.

A broad-backed young farmer had come

into Brooklyn by the Court street cars, and

as he rode on the front platform the driver

was so civil that the young man felt com-

pelled to say:

"You know how to treat a fellow white,

you do, and if I can ever do anything for

you I'll be right on deck."

Just then a brewer's delivery wagon took

the track ahead and refused to get off at

the jangle of the bell.

"I said I'd be glad to do you a favor,

and here's the chance!" exclaimed the

young man. "Any fellow what bothers you

has got to lick me! Hey, you, get off the

track! You won't, eh? We'll see if

you won't!" And he jumped down,

seized a handy rock, about as big as a

## GIVE THEM LIFE.

The Sick Babies Want Help Through the Hot Season.

Every Dime Means Hope for the Suffering Infants.